THE DAILY JOURNAL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1893.

WASHINGTON OFFICE-515 Fourteenth St. Telephone Calls. Business Office.....238 | Editorial Rooms......242 TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY BY MAIL 10.00 Sunday only, one year. WHEN FURNISHED BY AGENTS. Daily, per week, by carrier. Daily and Sunday, per week, by carrier 20 cts WEEKLY

Reduced Rates to Clubs. * Subscribe with any of our numerous agents or send subscriptions to the JOURNAL NEWSPAPER COMPANY, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Persons sending the Journal through the mails in the United States should put on an eight-page paper a ONE CENT postage stamp; on a twelve or sixteenpage paper a TWO-CENT postage stamp. Foreign postage is usually double these rates.

All communications intended for publication in This paper must, in order to receive attention, be accompanied by the name and address of the writer.

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL Can be found at the following places: PARIS-American Exchange in Paris, 36 Boulevard NEW YORK-Gilsey House and Windsor Hotel

CHICAGO-Palmer House. CINCINNATI-J. R. Hawley & Co., 154 Vine street. LOUISVILLE-C. T. Deering, northwest corner of Third and Jefferson streets.

PHILADELPHIA-A. P. Kemble, 3735 Lancaster

ST. LOUIS-Union News Company, Union Depot. WASHINGTON, D. C .- Riggs House and Ebbitt

The prescription for better times: "Kill the Wilson bill." Hereafter, Republican deserters will not

be placed upon the chief seats in the Democratic synagogue as in the past. These are the days when John Gilbert

stration has no string to him.

"The rich are growing richer," shouts calamityite; yet corporations employing hundreds of men went into insolvency the day he spoke.

The men who have been burning incense to Mr. Cleveland these eight years as the greatest American are largely responsible for his self-sufficiency.

It is fair to assume that a bankruptcy bill prepared by Representative Bailey, of Texas, will not meet the requirements of the business men of the country.

The Virginia Legislature follows Georgia with a bill to start State banks as soon as the tax shall be repealed by Congress. It looks as if there would be a long wait.

There is some of the spirit of 1776 in the replies of the leaders of the provisional government in Hawaii, but that will make it all the more objectionable to the Anoint-

Mr. John Y. McKane will go to fail technically, for contempt of court, but really for undertaking to run the election at Gravesend in his own way. While he is in retirement his Sunday-school class will be taught by a substitute.

A Democrat in the House who is opposed to the Wilson bill as it now stands claims to have the names of thirty-four Democrats who will vote against it unless essentially modified. Still, the pressure of postoffice is very effective.

The lawyers for the State in the Roby cases are not funder such obligation to Attorney-general Smith that they should promptly object to testimony tending to show that the Attorney-general has given the accused legal advice upon which they had acted.

The Chicago Times, commenting on the fact that the provisional government in Liawaii will fortify and fight for its ex-1stence, says: "A shot from a United States man-of-war directed against those puny breastworks would send the Democratic party into exile for a decade."

No doubt Vice President Stevenson thought he heard the wheels of industry speech, but the gentleman who has partaken freely of the good cheer at a Southern banquet is liable to be the victim of an overstimulated imagination as the midnight hour approaches.

A Populist lawyer of Topeka, Kan., has filed an answer to a suit in the United States District Court for the collection of a \$3,000 note, asking that Grover Cleveland John Sherman and D. W. Voorhees be made parties to the suit because they conspired to pass the silver repeal bill and by de creasing the volume of currency made i impossible for his client to pay. There are many kinds of fools in Kansas.

The offer of money to the city with which to redeem part of the maturing bonds at 4 per cent., after the Sullivan regime practically failed to get it at 41/2 and temporarily borrowed money at 8 per cent., shows the change which has taken place in the money market since the confidence of borrowers has been restored. Beyond doubt, the Council, being a body of intelligent seeking the interests of the sanction the action of the controller and the refunding will take is a long-time better a thirty-year bond at 4 per cent, than that the present property holders should pay 7.3 per cent, year after year upon a matured bond.

A Colorado banker informs the New York Tribune that a very large majority of the people of Colorado believe that Governor Waite, of that State, has "either entered his second childhood" or is "mildly insane." and that they "feel extremely humiliated at the fact that they have such a crank as chief executive." The writer says that in spite of the Governor's pessimistic Thanksgiving proclamation the mining interests of Colorado are rapidly recuperating and that the outlook for the agricultural interest is exceedingly encouraging. The people of Colorado and Kansas have had a lesson in the election of sensational cranks for Governor which they will not forget

The bill introduced yesterday by Senator Voorhees shows that his supposed convertion was only skin deep. It was perfunc- have worn it threadbare. The protests announced that pretty close to the ground these days, but banana

tory and for patronage only. His bill provides for the coinage into silver dollars of the seigniorage or profit fund which has resulted to the government from the coinage of silver bullion under previous acts, and after that it provides for the compulsory purchase of silver and the coinage of not less than \$2,000,000 per month. The seigniorage on the bullion now in the treasury is the difference between the market price of the silver when purchased by the government and the coined value. Just how much this would amount to is not known, but it would be a considerable sum. The other feature, that requiring the coinage of not less than \$2,000,000 of silver per month, does not differ in principle from the repealed clause of the Sherman act, and its disturbing effect on the currency would be fully as bad. Other sections of the bill provide for the retirement of all paper currency of a less denomination than \$10 and for stopping the coinage of the two-and-one-half and five-dollar gold pieces. The object of this is to make room for silver dollars. It goes too far. No person wants to carry nine or ten dollars in silver in his pocket. The two-and-one-half and five-dollar gold pieces are convenient coins and should not be retired. The limit of paper currency might with propriety be placed at \$5, retiring the one and two-dollar bills, but not at \$10.

THE CASE AGAINST THE PRESIDENT.

Senator Vest's defense of the President's

Hawaiian policy showed that he felt he

had a bad case, and in order to strengthen

it he made a gross misrepresentation on a material point. He said: "The crime committed by the President of the United favor annexation of the islands." It can Shanklin is thankful that the Cleveland hardly be possible that Mr. Vest believed it for any other purpose than to give him standing ground in his defense of the administration. The fact that the President does not favor annexation of the islands has never been charged against him as a crime. There is room for an honest and wide difference of opinion as to the wisdom of annexing the islands. There are strong arguments on both sides of the question. and no person who favors either side has a right to pronounce one unpatriotic for favoring the other. The Journal believes that the islands would be a valuable acquisition for the United States, and that they will eventually come under the flag, but it is not prepared to say that it would be wise to annex them at this time. It be lieves, however, that the provisional government, which has already been recognized by the United States, should be maintained, that American influence in the islands should be made paramount and that no step should be taken or tolerated looking to the re-establishment of the monarchy. So far as the Journal knows, Mr. Cleveland's opposition to annexation has never been im puted to him as a crime, and it is absurd for Senator Vest to say that he has been threatened with impeachment on that account. His crime has consisted in trying to establish an utterly false theory in order to justify his action; in imputing corrupt motives to Minister Stevens in charging that he was in a conspiracy to overthrow the monarchy; in proclaiming to the world that the provisional government was established by United States troops when there is not a particle of evidence to sustain the assertion; in grossly misrepresenting all the material facts in the case in order to cast discredit on the administration of his predecessor, and in embarking on war policy without the authority or con sent of Congress. If these acts of the Presdo not constitute a crime, they at

AN OLD-TIME HUMBUG.

least justify the indignant protest of the

people and call for an investigation by Con-

The last incapable who has been let loose to champion labor is General Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, who has succeeded Mr. Powderly. If the repeating of long-exploded falsehoods and the most extravagant statements designed to array labor against employers qualifies a man to be at the head of a labor organization, Sovereign will never have a competitor as jawsmith-in-chief. At a season when there is need of the most kindly and confidential relations between the great mass of wage earners and the great body of employers and capitalists, this man, claiming to speak for labor, repeats the old lies to the effect that the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer, that the comforts of the wage earner have not increased and the hours of labor decreased during the years of prosperity. That sort of assertion would do ten years ago, but now it is an insult to the intelligence of wage earners to repeat it. because the most carefully compiled statisties show that wages have been increasing for twenty years, while the prices of all kinds of commodities and the interest on money have decreased. Intelligent labor knows that the hours of toil have decreased from twelve and fourteen, thirty or thirtyfive years ago, to eight, nine and ten. Just now Mr. Sovereign appears as the champion of the millionaires who would become much richer by the free coinage of silver. It is announced that he will become an advocate of that method of robbing wage earners, as he was of free trade during the last cam-

Among other ridiculous and malicious statements made by the general master workman in his recent speech in Faneuil Hall, Boston, is the following:

The workingman, with his wife and children provided with the necessaries of life, is a very harmless fellow, but when his wife and children are starving then it is the time to watch that man, for he is liable

No man has offered the wage earners a greater insult than does this man Sovereign when he refers to him as a "harmless fellow," which is equivalent to calling him a fool when well fed and a rufflan when

The Boston dispatch says that the general master workman had not more than three hundred listeners in Faneuil Hall, which shows that, however hard existing conditions, labor has no use for such wretched demagogues as Sovereign. Years ago Den-

which the workmen in Massachusetts woolen and cotton mills are sending to Washington show that they understand the cause of existing conditions so well that they have no use for the volunteer championship of the man who in 1892 advocated free trade.

A MARKED CONTRAST, Every progressive farmer in the country, regardless of politics, believed that the late Governor Rusk, as Secretary of Agriculture, rendered the agriculture of the country and its allied interests a great service. The resolutions which agricultural associations are adopting show that farmers regard the present Secretary Morton as an enemy. It was the policy of Governor Rusk, as a practical farmer, alive to the interests of agriculture, to lead the way. The government's experimental stations were to be schools of agriculture, the scientific investigation of the diseases of animals and of destructive insects was to redound to the interests of the mass of farmers who can obtain that information by no other means. Meats for exportation were inspected to make a market for American products. In short, the great work to which the late Governor bent his whole energies when in the Harrison Cabinet stands as a monument to his broad-minded conception of what the Department of Agriculture should be. Had a man with Governor Rusk's progressive views followed him the department would have become one of the most important

Unfortunately for the interests of American agriculture, Secretary Morton takes the opposite view of the place which the Department of Agriculture should occupy in the government. A banker rather than a farmer, and in no way in touch with progressive agriculture, Mr. Morton would make the department an insignificant bureau for publishing an annual report and issuing weather reports. During Governor Rusk's incumbency of the office, among many books published, was a treatise on horses. It was eagerly sought because it was useful. Another book upon the subject has been printed, but it is said that Secretary Morton will not permit their distribution. It is reported that the experimental stations are to be abolished. He and the President have already declared against seed distribution, and one need not be surprised if they recommend the abolition of the weather bureau. In every public expression Secretary Morton has contemptuously assailed farmers' organizations, utterly regardless of their character. It is reported that he gives but little attention to the duties of his office, and altogether treats it as a position beneath his rank in statesmanship. He is another of the misfits of the Cleveland Cabinet.

The allowance of \$5,000 to Executive Director Fortune in consideration of his services in connection with the G. A. R. encampment of September last will not meet with general approval. It will be universally conceded that the entire committee rendered most effective service, and that Mr. Fortune's management could not have been surpassed for economy and general efficiency. He undoubtedly saved the city and individual subscribers to the encampment fund a great deal of money, which fact cannot be too highly appreciated. The point made by Col. Eli Lilly, chairman of the executive board, that the G. A. R. encampment committee and the Commercial Club were distinct organizations, and that the work of the two must not be confounded, is a good one. The money was voted by a committee of business men-representative citizens, headed by Colonel Lilly, who are generally qualified to judge of the value of services rendered, and it is but fair to presume that the sum voted Mr. Fortune was their lowest measure of the value his services. Their action is criticised, however, on the ground that the money voted was public money, subscribed by the city and by individuals for a specific purpose, and without thought that any considerable portion of it was to be appropriated as salary for any of the gentlemen connected with the work of securing the encampment for the city. No doubt Mr. Fortune worked great deal harder and much more effectively than do many men who receive much greater compensation. Judged by the small cost to the city, by the money saved over all estimates, and the thorough success of the encampment, some one earned money, but its appropriation will not be received with popular favor, these facts to

the contrary notwithstanding. It has been evident for some time that the increasing number and needs of the unemployed in this city would necessitate an appeal to the public for contributions for their relief. This appeal has now come Commercial Club committee the which has the work in hand. Duty, philanthropy and local pride unite in demanding that it meet with a cheerful and liberal response. Other cities are taking care of their poor, and Indianapolis must do the same. In fact, this city is not as badly off as some others. It is no time, however, to make comparisons, question motives or criticise methods. Our people are confronted by a condition that requires prompt, energetic and united action. All who are able to give at all must give according to their ability, and the Journal feels safe in saying that all who do give can rest assured that their contributions will be carefully handled and judiciously and economically applied.

The dignity of the State of Indiana has been vindicated, and a stain upon her fair fame at least partially obliterated by the verdict of the Crown Point jury which found prize fighter Costello guilty and sentenced him to two years' imprisonment in the penitentiary besides imposing a fine of \$5 for participation in one of the recent fights at Roby. Now let the courts take up the cases of "Governor" O'Malley, Solly Smith and each of the other pugilists, their aiders and abettors, and treat them to similar rewards. This is a good time to teach the thugs and offscourings of the country that Indiana is not to be made an asylum for them.

The Fate of Champ Clark. Soon after the voting of November, 1892, the election of Champ Clark to Congress

while Missouri had its Blands, its Hatches, its Vests, and was furnishing the mother of the Senate in the person of Mr. Cockrell, it had never sent to Congress such a dazzling genius as Champ Clark. Democratic crossroads organs were filled with his exploits and his portraits. Who was he? A man of thirty-two, who has worked on a farm, clerked in a store, graduated from two colleges and been president of a third. and had been a lawyer in his district of eight counties, member of the Missouri Legislature, orator of orators, and the one pride of Pike county. "Wait till Champ gits into Congress, and see him down the money power," shouted the admiring Pike county Bourbons. "When Champ once lets himself loose on Tom Reed and them Eastern doods," said another admirer, "they won't stop in Congress to ask what ails them." From election until Congress met the crossroads organs shouted, "Watch Champ Clark when the gets to Congress; there never was his like in old Missouri." Congress met, and Champ Clark appeared. He was permitted to deliver his two or three speeches. They were rough on the gold bugs. He tore up Wall street and arraigned the baron tariff robbers in the classic language of Missouri.

Last Saturday night Champ Clark visited one of those places in Washington where the throat may be irrigated with liquid fire for the sum of a dime. In the interval between irrigation the Hon. Champ Clark engaged in a political discussion with a citizen of the District of Columbia. It is not recorded upon what topic they differed, but it could not have been regarding the unfitness of Judge Gresham for Secretary of State, since there is but one opinion about that. Nevertheless, the Hon. Champ and the citizen of the District not only disagreed, but the controversy came to a sudden conclusion as an intellectual combat and became a rough and tumble fight. The Statesman from Pike county, Missouri, used a knife, but his antagonist got him in what is known in the p. r. as "chancery," and while he had him there he so terribly disfigured the dome in which is erected the throne upon which the Champ Clark intellect sits that it was necessary to take him to a hospital. One waits in suspense to hear from Pike county, because the American citizen who vanquished its idol in muscular argument is of African descent, or.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal: 1. What was the total public debt at the close of each year of General Harrison's term? 2. How much has it been increased

since Mr. Cleveland came in? 1. Statistics of the public debt are given for years ending Nov. 30. The interest-bearing and noninterest-bearing debt Dec. 1 1888, was \$1,148,489,953; Dec. 1, 1889, \$1,056,081,-004; Dec. 1, 1890, \$873,435,989; Dec. 1, 1891, \$889, 542,874; Dec. 1, 1892, \$834,913,881. The decrease in the interest-bearing debt from March 4, 1889, to March 4, 1893, was \$259,073,240. 2. The net debt of the United States March 1, 1893, was \$839,253,665, and Dec. 1, 1891, it was \$866, 263,737. It has been increased during that period by the depletion of the cash assets in the treasury. There has been no change in the bonded debt. The noninterest-bearing debt is chiefly greenbacks.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

One-fifth of all the platinum used in the world finds its way into the workshop of

Washington Irving, a great-grandnephew f the famous author, is an ensign in the United States navy.

Mrs. Caroline Romney, besides other patented articles, has invented a cellular brickware dinner pail. Cellular brickware made of clay, sawdust and asbestos, and it is warranted to keep food hot for a half

Mrs. Hattle Gothrie, thirty-two years old of Lowell, Mass., is probably the youngest grandmother in the country. She was married to C. E. Gothrie, Sept. 13, 1876. Maggie Adelaide, her daughter, was born July 21 1877, and was married before she was sixteen to Nathan Birchenow. The grandchild was born Sept. 14, 1893, and has been christened Eva.

Sarah Bernhardt was a dressmaker's apprentice. Adelaide Neilson began life as child's nurse. Miss Braddon, the novelist, was a utility actress in the provinces. Charlotte Cushman was the daughter of poor people. Mrs. Langtry is the daughter of a country parson of small means, but the old story of a face being a fortune proved true

Joaquin Miller declares that a free and inrestricted vote of the people of California under the Australian system would carry by a large majority a measure assuring the Chinese of absolute protection, calling down the anti-Chinese statesmen of the Pacific coast, and making it so hot for the tramps and the sand-lotters that they would swagger about no more forever on California

A Paris beggar has been living very comfortably by hanging himself. He would choose a tree near where young children were playing, string himself up and groan to attract their attention, so that they would run for help. He would be cut down and restored, and a letter in his pocket would explain his attempted suicide by a statement of his destitution. He knew how

Mrs. Littledale, accompanied by her husband, has just completed the most adventurous journey ever undertaken by a woman. Starting from Constantinople, in January last, she has crossed the entire continent of Asia, including Russian Tartary, Kashgar, the Pamirs, Thibet and Western China, to Shanghai. The journey was undertaken from a love of exploration and sport, and, unlike other trips of this character, will not be followed by the publication of a book of travels.

The late Congressman O'Neill, the "father of the House," was a genial little man, of quiet and unassuming ways. Not only his intimates but everybody called him "Charlie"-even "fresh" Congressmen young enough to be his grandsons. It is said that pages would rush into the seal room of the House and say: "Here, be lively; Charlie O'Neill wants five yards of red tape!" or "Give me one hundred envelopes for Charlie O'Neill!" He was a bachelor and took a train for Philadelphia every Saturday to at-

tend church and spend the day with his The executive committee of the Western Reserve University has appointed Mrs. Mary Noyes Colvin professor of romance languages in the college for women. Mrs. Colvin was graduated from Mount Holyoke, and, after studying and teaching several years, she entered for a degree at the University of Zurich. In February, 1888, that university bestowed upon her the degree of Ph. D., summa cum laude, she having been the first woman to receive the doctor's degree from the institution. During 1888-89 she studied at the Sorbonne, L'Ecole des Hautes Etudes, L'Ecole de Chartes, and the College de France. Since 1889 she has been secretary of the Bryn Mawr Preparatory School. She has edited a number of books under the auspices of the Early English Text Society, of London. Mrs. Colvin sailed for Europe, last week, to devote herslf to study in Italy and Spain till the opening of the college next September.

'What are you fellers tryin' to do?" says Dole on parade, "To turn you out, to turn you out," his Ac-'The Congress says it isn't square, the people say 'tis shame, But we ain't takin' any points from no one just the same: It's me and Blount and Gresham that's dealin' this here game, And we're goin' to put the Queen back the mornin'. -Boston Journal.

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

An humble lover makes a very domineering husband.-Atchison Globe. Lot's wife was what might be called a well-preserved woman .- Ram's Horn. Death does not end all. Look at the large number of contested will cases.-Texas Sift-

Flies seldom trouble the man who possesses the acomplishment of being a skillful advertiser.-Hardware. Every man has three temperaments; the one he has, the one he shows, and the one he thinks he has,-Alphonse Karr.

the expected sounds of a brass band in Queen Lil's reception room come not Philadelphia Press. Walter Q. Gresham should begin pros-

pecting for a very small hole.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. A philosopher is a man who does not try to argue with others until he knows he can down them.-Galveston News. By the time every fellow gets his district cared for there will be precious little eduction oin the Wilson bill.-Washington

General Lee, of Virginia, is talked of for the Italian mission. How much has he of-

Hawailans regard Congress as a higher authority than the President. This will annoy Mr. Cleveland .- Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

ferred for it?-Pittsburg Chronicle-Tele-

There is every reason to believe that assassin Prendergast is about due for an aggravated case of throat trouble.-Washington Post. This is the most trying season of the year

for the person with \$1,000 worth of Christmas goods will and only about \$6.35 in The tidal wave of prosperity that was sure to follow repeal seems to have wan-

dered off into the wilderness .- New York Commercial Advertiser. Over 90 per cent, of the business of this country is said to be done by check, says an exchange. And the other 10 per cent is done largely by check.-Troy Press. After the Congress is over-After the bills are passed,

Country may be in clover-But how long will the clover last? -Atlanta Constitution.

A Southern Pension View.

Durham (N. C.) Globe. Until that rascally pension roll is purged of the coffee coolers and camp followers who came in the wake of the war and stole uniforms from the Northern soldier dead, so that they could impersonate living soldiers, with the ultimate end in view of getting on the pension list, the South never forget the crimes committed and

never forgive the criminals committing The people of the South have forgiven the Butchers, Bloodhounds

Barbarians who charged down on this fair South-land in defiance of God and man, and turned the country into a seething, shricking hell of gore and fire. And now they want the last stink and

stain of Yankee scoundrelism swept away. They are willing to forget the well-remembered scenes of murdered and mangled confederates, the Yankee prison helis where brave heroes were starved and frozen to death by the relentless and flendish North; they even forget the period of reconstruc-tion and its record of savagery, brutality and debauchery-But we tell you now that as long as they

cherish the patriotism of Jefferson Davishero and statesman-they will not condone the monumental crime of the nineteenth century-the concentration and accumulation of the new world's wickedness-all found piled and bunched together in the iniquitous and damnable pension roll.

The Remedy for Lynch Law.

Blue and Gray. Lynch law is the natural outgrowth of a weak judiciary, a creature of the law's delays, and a child of the bouquet-carrying idiots who deem a feigned repentance sufficient ground for leniency or pardon. The disuse of capital punishment must not be blamed for such exhibitions of popular wrath, for statistics show the contrary. It is the mawkish sentiment that proceed from the inability of some people to realize the depths of wickedness of which some hearts are capable, and the technicalities upon which most plausible pleas can be constructed by a skillful lawyer before a corrupt or guilible court.

The remedy lies in a reformation which shall make the action of the law inexorable in capital cases, and, perhaps, extending the list of capital cases to cover certain other crimes that are really worse than murder. Until this condition is attained, lynch-law will prevail to a greater or less extent, depending upon how much the people distrust the swift and sure retribution of regular legal processes. This thing of substituting an apology for a hanging-of pampering convicted, flower-bedecked felons, of creating sympathy for red-handed murderers, and either freeing them or prolonging their worthless lives at the constant expense of the State, must Mistaken philanthrophy and misplaced sympathy go hand in hand with judicial inefficiency and corruption to perpet uate the reign of that most un-American magistrate, Judge Lynch.

They Ask to See the Babies.

Washington Post. A handsomely dressed woman who seemed to be the guide, philosopher and friend of a party of sightseers, drew Captain Dubois aside in the East Room of the White House vesterday and whispered to him with much earnestness. The Captain shook his head as he replied to her, and her further pleading secured no other response than a smiling but none the less emphatic negative. She was, evidently, greatly disappointed, and when the party had departed Dubois was asked what the confidential conversation was all about.

"Oh. it's the same old story." he re marked. "She wanted to see the children. There is not one in a hundred of the lady visitors who come here who doesn't ask to see the little ones as soon, almost, as she enters the house. I have had them tell me that they would sooner see the baby than the President himself. No matter how much they are told that the President's family is not on exhibition they continue to beg and plead for just one look, and seem to feel aggrieved when the refusal becomes peremptory. All women love babies, of course, so I suppose it's only natural."

Why Madison' Is in Debt.

Madison Courier. The Indianapolis Sentinel has a long arti cle upon Madison, in which it attributes the debt of the city to the Republican party. That this is an unadulterated lie need not be mentioned in Madison, but that the rest of the State may know the facts we will remark that Jefferson county is Republican and out of debt. The city of Madison is Democratic and has a large debt, which was caused by Democratic mismanagement It is something wonderful that in an article four columns long the Sentinel's smart young man never once mentioned the rea of the financial distress of the city of Madison, viz.: Democratic control of the Board of Water Works Trustees. What ittle truth there is in the screed is so intermingled with preposterous falsification and personal abuse as to cause one to be in doubt whether the friends of the author should consign himself to a Keeley cure or

He Was "With" the President.

Pittsburg Dispatch. A Pittsburg railroad official recently re-

to an institute for the feeble-minded.

ceived in his office the card of a man which contained these words, written in pencil down at one corner; "With President Blank. of the Blank railroad." It was accompanied by a request for a pass to New York. The official, who was well acquainted with the president mentioned, had the man brought to his office. He then asked: "So you are with President Blank? In what capacity?" "In no capacity," was the peculiar reply of the stranger. "Well, how are you with him, then?" queried the railroad man. "Why I'm with him on the tariff," said the wouldbe dead head as he made a hasty exit from

A Useful Stranger.

Detroit Tribune. A young housekeeper took her watch into a fashionable jeweler's the other day to see what was the matter with it. The man in attendance examined it knowingly, shook his head, and said: "It will cost you \$5 to have that put in running order.' reaching out for it in despair: "Then it must go unrepaired," she answered; \$5 would buy me a winter hat, perhaps." The strangerhe was not even an acquaintance eyed her quizzically for a moment. "Hand it here." ne asked, and, with a touch of his thumb rail, he set it going. "There, all right!" and he gave it back to her.

Lewelling's Distinction. Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Kansas dispatch says that Governor Lewelling has symptoms of paresis. If so, it is the first case on record where the Populist party has furnished a candidate with

sufficient brain tissue to give the disease a

How to Wish a Man Long Life. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A good way to invoke a blessing of longevity would be to say to a man: "May you live to see another Democratic President elected."

A Precaution. Augusta Chronicle. It is all very well to burn the yule log, but if you start the fire with kerosene you may not remain to enjoy the fun.

See Stars Every Day. Toledo Blade. In its slipperyness Toledo is one great

Zella Nicolaus and "Guardian' Ruhman Flush with Money.

Talk with the Adventuress Before Her Alleged Departure for Europe-Expensive Purchases.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.-The Herald this morning insists that Mrs. Nicolaus did depart for Europe as formerly reported and says further: "Notwithstanding the denials made in certain quarters, the statement is reported that the couple have departed for Europe and are now far out at sea. They sailed under the initial of 'A' instead of 'N.' W. Harris, however, the latter being a respected resident of Chicago, who is taking his wife abroad for her health. Lawyer Hummel, who saw Mrs. Nicolaus and her 'guardian' depart from the pier, was most courteous and attentive to his client, and from a woman who was selling flowers on the pier he bought a bouquet and threw it to Mrs. Nicolaus as she stood gazing over the ship's sides. While Mr. Hummel was looking in another direction a few minutes later, his attention was attracted by the young son of his sister, with whom he makes his home at No. 207 East Seventeenth street. The boy called out: 'Uncle, Mrs. Nicolaus wants you to look.' Mr. Hummel turned his head and saw that Mrs. Nicolaus was endeavoring to attract his attention. As the vessel prepared to leave he waved his handkerchief

to her in farewell." The adventuress had a well filled purse, according to the Herald. It says: "Mrs. Nicolaus, before shaking the dust of New York from her dainty feet, had not neglected to have those feet comfortably and even aristocratically shod. She made a little shopping tour on Monday afternoon. During this little tour she spent \$40 for footgear alone and several hundreds of dollars for other articles of fashionable feminine adornment. A Western correspondent a few days ago, in writing of Zella's career in the West, remarked that she always had methods peculiarly her own for raising money when she needed it. It is evident that Zella has been using some of these methods, for it was plain enough to any one who followed the route of Mrs. Nicolaus's little shopping tour that she was not pinched for money on Monday, despite the fact that two of her trunks had been neld until that time by the proprietor of the Sturtevant House as security for her board bill. That board bill has been paid and the two trunks were released in time to be shipped, together with the lavish and varied assortment of feminine fripperies which Mrs. Nicolaus purchased on Monday afternoon.

ZELLA'S FINAL SHOPPING. "When she started out to do her final shopping in New York stores Zella was very modestly-in fact, rather plainly-attired. She wore a thin, dark gown, a black cape of cheap material and a hat by no means lavishly trimmed with white lace and magenta ribbons. On her purchasing expedition Louis Allen, of the law firm of Howe & Hummel, acted as her guide, accompanying her to many of the swell dressmakers, milliners and dry goods houses in Broadway and Fifth avenue. They visited these shops in a coupe, and nearly all of heir purchases were placed in the carriage to avoid the necessity of sending them to the woman's address, which she and her lawyers have kept closely concealed.

"Among Mrs. Nicolaus's many purchases hat afternoon was a magnificent sealskin acket, handsomely trimmed with Russian sable, one of the most expensive furs in the market. She also bought a hat, likewise trimmed with Russian sable, and a muff to match the jacket and hat. For these three articles alone she paid \$415. They were ourchased at one of the swellest establishnents in New York, located in Fifth avenue, near Thirtieth street. At a well-known ashionable and high-priced milliner's shop, also in Fifth avenue, but a few blocks further up town, she purchased \$130 worth of hats and bonnets, and at a prominent Broadway shoe store where they make a specialty of fine footwear, she expended the 40 for shoes already mentioned. She also bought three trunks in a Broadway store. These articles by no means include her entire purchases. They suffice to show, however, that within two or three days Mrs. Nicolaus had found means once mor to recoup her fortunes. The cost of one of the best cabins on the Normannia for herself and 'Mr. Harris' must also be included n her expenditures.' In describing the departure of Mrs. Nico-

laus, the Herald's reporter says: "I had ascertained on Monday morning that Mrs. Nicolaus intended sailing for Naples on the Normannia, accompanied by Ruhman, and hat the pair would leave Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, from the steamship company's pier, in Hoboken. I visited the ship Monday evening and remained there until midnight, hoping that the pair might come on board, when I could have a pleasant little talk with them about checks, lawsuits and hings, but they were wary, and when at midnight they had not come, I decided hat they had thought it best to put off coming on board until a few minutes fore the steamer sailed, so that if there was any intention to arrest them on the vessel it could not be done until morning. when Howe & Hummel would have all day n which to secure their release, instead of being taken off the ship at night and perhaps forced to remain in jail until morning. While on board the ship one of the stewards told me that 'Mr. Harris,' accompanied by some small man, had visited the vessel last Sunday and had inspected some of the best staterooms, saying that he wanted some of the choicest on the ship. subsequently obtained one for himself and 'Mrs. Harris.' The steward showed nie the stateroom which 'Harris' had selected. It is on the port side of the ship, forward of amidships, where plenty of fresh air can be had when the ship reaches warmer latitudes. The room was brilliantly lighted, as is customary in steamer staterooms on the night before sailing, in preparation for the arrival of the occupants, but there was not vestige of baggage to be seen. Evidently Mrs. Nicolaus intended bringing her newly purchased fine feathers with her, so that, f at the last moment an officer of the law should by chance step in to prevent her leparture, her new clothes and other beongings would not be carried away to Italy

without her. ON BOARD THE NORMANNIA. "I was on board the Normannia again in the morning at half-past 7 o'clock, waiting for 'Mr. and Mrs. Harris.' Passengers began arriving at about 8 o'clock, accompanied by relatives and friends, who came to see them off. They came in hacks, coupes, private and liveried, and on foot. I scanned each arrival, in the hope of seeing Mrs. Nicolaus and her so-called 'guar-The ship was scheduled to sail at a o'clock sharp, and it was within fifteen minutes of that hour when from my place of observation, on the upper deck, I saw a carriage drive up to the gangway, while further behind an express wagon pulled up and unloaded a lot of trunks and several pieces of smaller baggage, all of which were hurried on board. The carriage had scarcely stopped when a door was thrown open and out jumped lawyer Hummell, spry and smiling, as usual. Then turning to the door with Clesterfieldian grace, he assisted a beautiful woman to alight. She was followed by a man. Something green was handed to the driver, who touched his hat

in acknowledgment and drove away. "Then Mr. Hummel and his companions made for the gangplank. In advance I saw Mrs. Nicolaus, the poor innocent, apparently coy and shy, like a young bride, as the passengers and their friends, who had gathered along the ship's side to watch each arrival, admired her fashionable appearance and dress. Mrs. Nicolaus's costurne now was in sharp contrast with the plain raiment of Monday. Her attire was elegant and faultiess. She wore a gown of some dark material, and the sealskin jacket, hat and muff, trimmed with Russian sable, which she had bought the day before. Her gloves were dark, and about her neck was a silk scarf of the same color. No weman ever walked up a gangplank more demurely than this one. She smiled and bowed her head prettily, but looked away, as some men passengers near by passed favorable comments on her beauty and fashionable appearance.

"Lawyer Hummel, carrying a woman's umbrella, followed Mrs. Ni.colaus, or 'Mrs. barris,' as you please. He was followed by Ruhman, or 'Harris,' who was resplendent in new clothes, including a fine overcoat and a brand new silk hat. Suspended from his shoulders by a strap was a traveling bag. I hastened from the upper deck to meet the trio, but when I reached the main deck they were nowhere to be seen. They had not gone to stateroom No. 2, and I starched for them in the saloon, music room, and even in the smoking room, as well as elsewhere, but without success. Mr. Hummel, with wise forethought and caution, had evidently decided that it would be best to keep his client and her 'guar-Where he did secrete them I was unable "A stroke of apoplexy," the doctor said

to discover, so I took up a position again where I could command a view of the gangplank, and awaited developments. "I did not have to wait long. At five minutes before 9 o'clock Mr. Hummel made his appearance on the gangplank again, but this time he was alone. He left the ship immediately and started in the direction of the Hoboken ferry. Then I paid another visit to stateroom No. 2, and there I found Mrs. Nicolaus and 'guardian' Ruhman, with some of their small hand baggage placed about the apartment. They were inspecting their quarters and commenting on the many conveniences they contained. There was little time for ceremony, as the ship's second warning whistle had bloown and visitors were going ashore. I approached the open door, and announced myself to Mrs. Nicolaus, addressing her by that name. When I informed her that I was from the Herald she almost collapsed. Puhman turned white and red at times.

she gasped. 'W-'W-w-w-what is it?' what do you want? "I answered quick'y that I should like to know why she was leaving for Europe at this particular time, if she intended to prosecute her suit against Mr. George Goold and why she was departing under an assumed name, and presumably with a new husband, all being done in such a secret manner. 'I am going to Italy for my health,' she

replied hesitatingly.

"'Do you intend prosecuting the suit against George Gould?' I asked. That's all been arranged, and we've had an understanding with Mr. Could,' she said. "The suit will be dropped What kind of an arrangement did you make?' I continued "'Well, it was a satisfactory one; that's all I can say.'

How long do you expect to be away?

"'I don't know. Probably quite a while. "'Why are you sailing under the name of Harris, and how is it that your so-ralled guardian is traveling as your husband?" 'I haven't anything to say about it at all, and I won't answer any more ques tions. I'm leaving New York and I'm glad

of it: that's all. "The steamer had blown her third warning whistle by this time, and I had to go ashore or be carried out to sea. The gangplank was pulled on to the pier a few moments later. The ship's lines were thrown off, and as the Normannia backed out of her slip I saw Mrs. Nicolaus and her 'guardian' gazing over the ship's side. Standing near them were Dr. Anton von Palitschek, the Austrian consul-general at New York, and Mr. Victor Pillway, a member of the Austrian world's fair commission. Fifteen minutes later the ship was well down the bay on her way to Mediterranean.'

THE STORY OF WILTSE.

Some of the Peculiar Hallucinations of

the Dead Naval Officer.

San Francisco Chronicle. It is a strange story, that of Capt. Gilbert C. Wiltse and his connection with the hoisting of the flag at Honolulu last January. It is appropriate to tell it just now, for it shows how unfortunate it was for the cause of annexation that he was in command of the United States steamship Boston, Not that he lacked in bravery-the records disprove that; not that he exceeded or did not come up to his duty. No, not an aspersion can be cast upon his memory from any such standpoint. But the trouble rested in the fact that his sayings were considered as those coming from a man in full health, both mental and physical, whereas such was not the case. No reflections are cast upon the memory of the dead naval officer by this recital, but perhaps the story, for the first time made public, will show reason why acts and sayings during the last few moments of his life should be considered leniently, and his splendid record, made

only standard by which to judge him. Gilbert C. Wiltse was born in New York, Nov. 29, 1838. He was appointed from that State to the Naval Academy Sept. 20, 1855, and served the full term of four years. He served with distinction during the war and had a perfect record. When the white cruiser Boston steamed out of New York early in 1891 Captain Wiltse was in command. The autumn of that year saw the beginning of the trouble with Chili. With other vessels the Boston was ordered to proceed south-ward. Stopping at Rio de Janeiro, they were detained for some time by the illness of their commander. For, one morning as he was issuing or-ders. Captain Wiltse fell to the deck and

until eighteen months before, serve as the

lay as one dead. Surgeon Magruder diagnosed it as apoplexy. Days passed and the invalid hovered between life and death. Finally the ship sailed, and as the winds of the South Seas fought back the sultry equatorial atmosphere Captain Wiltse regained his physical well-being. But mentally he was never the same again. The details of ship life bothered him. "Swinburne." he would say to his executive, "attend to these matters yourself. Don't worry me," and he would press his hand to his head as if a sharp pain dwelt there. So, little by little, the officers took upon themselves the captain's duties and ne seemed willing they should do so. From Valparaiso the Boston steamed to Callao and then to San Francisco, arriving the latter part of June, 1892. She went into dock, underwent repair and then was ordered to Honolulu, arriving there in the fall

of that year. Then came the exciting times of January, 1893. Minister John C. Stevens ordered the commander of the Boston to land his forces, protect life and property of Americans and holst the stars and stripes over the government building. In doing so Captain Wiltse did his duty, nothing more nor less, for his orders came from his superior officer, the President's representative at the Hawalian capital. From the day the American flag was hoisted Gilbert C. Wiltse became a changed man. He became unnaturally gay, unnaturally communicative, and the only thing he would talk of was his action in claiming the islands for the United States. He would walk about on shore, and, pointing to the stars and stripes, would say, "Look! I put it there and I will keep it there; no man will dare to haul it down!"

The veteran commander had become a monomaniac on the subject of hoisting the flag at Honolulu. Stopping a newspaper corresuondent on the street he would say: 'Well, well, what's new, my boy? Nothing, aye? Well, what can there be until the news of annexation comes? And, by the way, don't you think a vote of thanks by Congress will be in order?" So he would go about the streets laughing and chatting, perfectly rational on every subject-save one. To new arrivals he would say: "I raised that flag. Pretty

big thing, wasn't it? The American people know now that the right man was in the right place, eh?" The early news from home was filled with praise of Stevens's action, and, of course, Wiltse's name was mentloned. These newspaper articles he would read aloud and wind up with, "By Jove, sir! I raised that flag. I did it!"

There he stood in front of the Hawaiian Hotel and he waved his arms wildly as he talked. Some turned away and smiled; others whispered: "Why does he make such an exhibition of himself?" We wondered at the silence of the Boston's officers, but their reticence is now explained. In February his time was up, his three years' service ended and the last of the month he was relieved by Captain Day. The Australia was due to sall and friends of annexation crowded the pier. According to the custom of the country the departing officer was decorated with garlands of flowers. On the deck was stationed the band, and the glorious strains of "The Starspangled Banner" rang out as the hawsers were loosened. On deck stood Captain Wiltse, and tears were flowing from his eyes. To his distorted imagination he was

leaving a scene of conquest, of victory;

leaving a place where he had won immortal fame. There were sad hearts on the Boston that night. We will never see the old man again," said one, and many a glass was raised to wash down that lump which would rise in the throat. So the Australia sailed eastward. There were those on board who did not know Captain Wiltse save for a few days in Honolulu. To them he was an object of mirth. He seemed well and strong, and they thought he was only "making as fool of himself." He was an amusing instrument to while away a tedious sea voyage with, and they twanged the one string that answered their touch; they harped upon the flag incident. 'Do you think they will have a band at the dock?" he asked. "A band!" exclaimed the man questioned. "Only a band! Why, man alive, think what you have done. There will be a concourse of people there, a procession and feasting. Members of Congress will be there. And so he arrived at San Francisco. Here he received his first blow. His dreams

came to naught. Slowly he left the ship and went to a hotel. "Perhaps they will surprise me at Washington," he said to a He went East. From tropical Hawaii he was shifted to Washington on a cold, bleak March day. From a country where his deed had been magnified and false praise bestowed upon him he entered the capital of the United States. The Cleveland admin-

istration had just entered upon its term and a cold shoulder was turned toward an-Captain Wiltse called at the White House

and was refused admittance. He went to the Navy Department, and there was censured. The next day came the news that dian' well out of public view until the last | the flag had been hauled down at Honolulu.